

Daily Eagle

M. H. MURDOCK, Editor.

There is a lot of interesting geology further down if the quicksand will just give that drill a show.

The only miracle Schlatter performed was the greatest possible in this age. He accepted no money.

England may yet save herself by offering to settle the matter with Eugene Ware by arbitration.

Both Indiana and Illinois are now fretting for fear Ohio will suddenly become the United States of America.

The man who wrote "America" is dead, but the man who has been trying his best to wreck it is still president and alive.

Governor Morrill says he will not be a candidate for the United States senate. We always said Morrill was a clairvoyant.

Apparently the only reason there is not more joy over the Kansas corn crop is the fear that it might have been worse.

"The lesson to be learned" from the elections appears to have come to Grover Cleveland as an invitation to issue more bonds.

Allison is sure of twenty-six votes in the national convention from Iowa. That is something. At the same time it isn't much.

We should not forget that an occasional cry of distress from Waller makes splendid mulching for that future indemnity.

Before the insurgents close in on General Campos further, it would be a good plan for them to find if he is "among those present."

While avoiding counting his chickens before they are hatched, Ralph Burton should also take a similar precaution before they are laid.

Governor Morrill can trace his lineage back to Ben Franklin. This affords Major Morrill much pleasure, and Ben Franklin is dead.

The young man who wrote up Mr. Durran's trials for the newspapers appears to have some relatives in Turkey doing the correspondence there.

If Coxey really intends to come to Oklahoma, Oklahoma would like to see him walk there and approach Oklahoma on the west, from Ohio.

While Mr. James Corbett has retired from the prize ring, there is no indication that he will not be as vigorous in the matrimonial field as ever.

We are still anxiously waiting to hear from Cuba that a copy of McGuffey's First Reader in his inside pocket saved the life of Professor Hallock.

Senator Lucien Baker gives the Democratic party thirty years to get into national control again. That settles that, and we will now go on with something else.

The statement that the drill is going down so fast at the well that it is liable to melt should be qualified. The subterranean lake keeps the drill cool all the time.

Starvation, according to Professor Dyche, keeps the explorers from discovering the North Pole. Did Lieutenant Peary give Dyche permission to say this?

Before subduing England or any other European nations Uncle Sam might better turn his attention to the west and see if he can subjugate the five civilized tribes.

The French authorities refuse to supply John Waller with underwear. Will Kansas never get over the injury consequent upon the election of Jerry Simpson to congress?

Whitney says: "I am not a candidate for the presidency; I prefer to remain in private life." On close investigation the logic of this statement will be found to be slightly spavined.

The country has dropped Governor Clarke of Arkansas, and he can now enjoy quiet and be allowed to nurse his own curiosity as to who would have liked if he had let them go ahead.

While there is an impression that Ralph Burton is a candidate for the United States senate, he should settle the matter definitely by either saying he is not, or moving to Atchison or Topeka.

Mrs. Fritz Emmett has sued her husband for a divorce. The divorce will be granted in San Francisco. Mrs. Emmett had such a plain case that Oklahoma, from the first, did not expect to get it.

Oklahoma is to have another hanging soon. If anyone moves to Oklahoma to commit murder with the idea that they will be acquitted after three months' residence, they will be awfully mistaken.

When Schlatter left hundreds of people rubbed the ground where he had stood with their handkerchiefs. Naturally these handkerchiefs will possess a wonderful curative power on the Denver laundrymen.

A prohibition committee from Wichita will call on the church people of Leavenworth and stir them up against the joints. This is right. Wichita cannot afford to occupy the same state with a wicked town like Leavenworth.

The Oklahoma papers are now discussing the Cheyenne legend that the original man had a tail of which he became so proud that the Great Spirit cut it off and made a woman out of it. This is true it was a low-down trick.

IS THE SOLID SOUTH BROKEN.

Very few of us realize that perhaps the last campaign ended the civil war as an issue in political contests in this country. The absence of sectional bitterness, either in public demonstration or in expression by campaign orators passed by unnoticed, and the first notice the average man receives of the fact that "the chasm had been closed" is in studying the result in Kentucky, where a Republican governor was elected by this singular peculiarity, to wit: that the vote polled in Kentucky this year is larger in toto than the votes of either of the two preceding presidential campaigns, an astounding thing in politics.

All of us know that a dominant party in a state has often lost a state in an "off" year through the disaffected members of its own party refusing to vote. But few of us may point a precedent where a dominant party lost through an excessive or more than normal vote in an "off" year.

Following are the figures for the last Kentucky election with the figures of the two preceding presidential elections:

	Rep.	Dem.	Pop.	Pro. Total.
1888	125,124	138,909	632	5,522
1892	125,441	137,481	23,869	5,482
1896	172,436	162,992	16,591	4,192
				35,371

In 1888 and in 1892 the presidential vote in toto was about the same, but in the recent state election the total vote was 12,000 greater than the larger presidential vote. In the recent state election the Populists and Prohibitionists lost about 20,000 votes from their normal strength. The Populist defection evidently went to the free silver Democratic candidate rather than to the gold Republican candidate for governor. It can then be said with discretion that at least 20,000 Democrats who voted for Cleveland before voted the Republican ticket this year, and that many men who occupied the fence and had not voted at all for years, came down on the Republican side.

The goldings, always dictatorial, of course hold that this immense change was due to the "treachery of Hardin" who refused to abide by his gold platform. No such thing logically follows. But it may be said truthfully that the finance question did throw the votes a plurality to the Republicans and in this amazing way:

The war has drifted back into the past over thirty years. The recent campaign in Kentucky was one that was engrossed in an issue having nothing whatever to do with the war or the issue of the war or its sentiments. Little else than the question of finance was discussed and the contest was bitterly fought out on those grounds. The "bloody shirt" was neglected. The fraternal conflict of the past lay neglected and unmentioned. The fear of "negro domination" was not conjured up. Anyone can see that the man who had been a Democrat for years was freed to a great extent from the prejudices and prejudicial arguments that had held him in the Democratic party for years.

In common with the people of the entire United States such a Democratic voter recognized the presence of adversity and stringency in commerce and like all other Americans his impulse, primarily, was to vote against the party in power. It is probable that that impulse could have been dissipated by the old "bloody shirt," "negro domination" arguments. But those arguments were not used. The prejudices of the Democrat were quiescent, and he followed out his original impulse and voted the Republican ticket.

So in fact the "solid south" has been broken, and for all time to come, and that by an accident, for it is not to be supposed that the Republicans set a trap for the Democrats by making the financial issue dominant in the campaign in order to obscure old prejudices.

This must be the way in which the solid south was broken at last. Of course it would have been broken in a few more years anyhow. The war as an issue has dissipated markedly in the last ten years and in another five or six years would have passed away almost entirely. The intervention of another issue, which absorbed public attention to the exclusion of the old one, hastened the fracture in Kentucky and with the break made it beyond the power of all the politicians in the south, or in all the world as far as that, to repair it, as impossible as it was for all the king's horses and all the king's men to put Humpty-Dumpty together again.

COUNTERFEITING EXPERIENCE.

A Russian merchant prince recently died leaving a legacy of 4,000,000 rubles to his four nieces.

But being impressed with the saying that pride goeth before destruction, it was stipulated in the will that before receiving her legacy each niece shall have worked continuously for fifteen months either as chambermaid, washerwoman or farm servant. The three executors of the will are scrupulously respected.

The four legatees have therefore gone to work as farm hands and servants. But though the conditions are hard, 803 offers of marriage have already come in, and seedy noblemen in all directions are ready to put up titles at the lowest market prices.

If we assume that this statement is true, it is ridiculous. The biggest fool in the whole concern, is the merchant who died and left such a ludicrous provision in his will.

It is easy to surmise what his idea was. He thought that by placing his nieces in the wash-tub or the kitchen, he would teach them a certain amount of economy, by which they could better protect their great wealth when they reached it; that he could install in them a certain amount of humility which would counteract any lofty or vainglorious follies that sudden wealth might add; that he might teach them the honor of labor, that their high position consequent upon their riches would be tempered with a proper respect and appreciation of the worth of the toiler.

Such a provision in his will will result in none of these desires. So far as fifteen months in the wash-tub is concerned it will not teach one line of economy. Being cognizant of their ultimate reward the girls will patiently abide by the wash-tub as a good joke; the people who employ them, having knowledge of their future fortune, will treat them with respect and leniency and prefer and favor them. And at the expiration of their service they will not be any more disposed to economy than they were in the first place. And again it will not teach them humility nor a proper respect for labor. If there is any humility in labor it is in the humility of meagre reward. There is as much honor and worth in the wash-tub as there is in clipping coupons, the only difference being the wide difference in remuneration by which a worldly world, basing everything on money, deems one to be tasteful and another distasteful, one to be exalted and another mean and vulgar. But these girls will go into the wash-tub for no mean remuneration. Every time their hands bump down the fretted wash-board they will be adding several hundred rubles to their private purses to their own intense satisfaction and to the exclusion of anything that would suggest humility or appreciation of the worth of manual labor.

For it is a verity that Experience as a teacher sets no fixed limit on her term of school and the man who tries to counterfeiter her lessons has a very poor appreciation of the real secrets of her powers.

NOT THAT KIND OF TURKEY.

There seems to be a merit, or perhaps a definite understanding on the part of England, France, Russia and Austria that they are soon to take full possession of Turkey with all her appurtenances. It has been stated that the sultan's dominion has been divided up and parcelled out to the four great powers by lines and boundaries already understood. Such arrangement seems to figure well on paper, and there would be no doubt, much felicitation on the part of this new international quartet at so sudden an acquisition of territory, but for the homely reason that Jack failed to eat his supper, the affair has thus far not been consummated. First catch your hare prefaces many an undertaking in this world. In this instance it is a Turkey, but the analogy holds, and it is quite essential in this case, at least, to wing the Ottoman bird before the carving process begins. The natural query arises: how is the dismemberment and parceling out of white and dark meat—of legs, wings and gizzards, to take place while the game is on the wing? There are plenty of people to believe that the banquet may go on when the fowl has been bagged, dressed, roasted and served, but in a practical age like this there seems an assumption—a something altogether too previous in the plans for this quadrangular spread.

"The powers" may know what they are doing, but if they have reckoned that the barbarous Turk will lie down without a struggle, averted by threats, intimidated by numbers, they are sadly mistaken. He may be a barbarian, but he is not a coward, as evidenced by the sultan's late injunction to these powers to mind their own business. Such bravado is not exhibited by a ruler who has neither the means of defense nor the backing of a fighting soldiery, hence when this great scheme of "addition, division and silence" takes place it is fair to presume the Turk will be there.

CORN FODDER.

The subject of the exposure of corn fodder has been frequently discussed, but as November is the month when the corn fodder is stored under shelter, or relegated to the fields, it is well to call attention to a few facts connected with it. A strong effort is being made by the agricultural department at Washington and by the experiment stations of the several states to break down some of the prejudices against corn fodder and also to enlighten farmers in regard to its real value as winter food. Professor Huxton, of the Indiana experiment station, who has made many experiments with it, declares corn fodder fully as valuable as timothy hay—a claim which will, no doubt, surprise many; but he is well fortified with facts gleaned from actual feeding and analysis of the foods. The usual custom is to allow corn fodder to remain in the fields, permitting the cattle to help themselves, the result being that a great waste occurs, not only from the pulling down of the shocks and the trampling of the fodder, but also from the rains and winds, the loss being very large compared with the cost of the fodder and its value if properly cared for and fed with preparations for stock.

When stored under shelter, in a convenient place for use, it can be utilized early in the winter in place of hay, and when cut with a fodder-cutter, or shredded, it is very palatable. By shredding it (a machine called a husker and shredder now being used for that purpose) the entire stalk is torn into shreds, the food so prepared being spongy. It can then be baled, like hay, and thus take up little space, or can be sent to market in that form. It can, at least, be thus converted into excellent bedding, which will, to a certain extent, prevent entire waste from exposure in the fields. It may be stated, however, that it is proper to use it as food, adding to the manure heap only that which may be refused by stock. If cattle reject corn fodder the cause is due to cutting it down in the fields too late. There is a great difference in corn fodder that is cut too late, a matter which may be profitably discussed next season, however.

When a corn stalk becomes dry it loses a portion of its water—the natural juices—and as the water goes away a chemical change occurs in the stalk. Cane-growers, and also farmers who grow corn, know how corn or cane may be injured by freezing. The changes occurring in corn permit much of the nutritious matter to pass off into the

air, and exposure affects corn in the same manner as does over-ripening of hay, the albuminoids becoming less digestible, while the hardening of the woody fibre incloses the other substances so as to offer more resistance to digestion; hence, less food is available for the support of stock. This causes stock to pick it over, so as to select the most digestible portions. When corn fodder is cut and cured like hay—that is, by not allowing it to become too ripe, and having the shocks small, so as to permit the fodder to cure rapidly, then storing it under shelter, or by protecting it in some manner, it will rank as one of the most valuable of foods. Treat hay in the same manner as corn fodder is treated, and it would be fit only for bedding. The farmer who does not wish to inflict injury upon himself by wasting his corn fodder should store it under shelter this month or before the cold sets in, and it will be found profitable to do so if an account is carefully kept of the receipts and expenses.

RESUBMISSION.

From the Leavenworth Times.

Resubmission is a question which will no longer dance. This should have been accepted years ago. No section of the community has more at stake than the Prohibitionists, and yet they have persistently fought every effort in that direction, and still insist on so doing, and upon the ground that they have everything to make and nothing to lose.

Prohibition is now nowhere enforced where local option would not equally avail; and elsewhere it is worse than a dead letter. In Leavenworth and Atchison unauthorized license prevails; in Topeka nothing prevails, and in Wichita anarchy prevails.

What do the ultra-temperance people get out of this condition of things—except irritation? And what reason have they to expect anything better?

They say, and have the authority of law for it, that Prohibition is as much the law as any other law, and its enforcement just as much the duty of the public officials. But this does not answer the question. Why has it become a "social evil" problem, and as such its restraint does not stand on the footing of recognized crime. When the open-saloon has been threatened, "let" have sprung up, or as in the case of Wichita, defiance of law is inaugurated.

A few years ago the Prohibition law was at least respected, and that was when its advocates should have consented to resubmission. There has been a time since when Prohibition was stronger than at the time of its adoption, and that was when its supporters could safely have consented to another vote. At had been adopted by a small margin, and by a minority vote, and at the best has never had a firm base.

If again submitted and readopted, there would be an end to opposition, on the ground that public sentiment was against the law; and if voted down there could be no further claim that public sentiment demanded its enforcement. Either the law might then be enforced, or it would become a dead-letter; and either would be better than present conditions. Now one side has the law, and the other apparently public sentiment against the law; and as a social evil question no law can be enforced against public sentiment.

Just what the true situation is, is not for us to say. There is only one way to settle it, and it cannot be done too soon. Either the temperance men should actively aid in its enforcement or stop scolding about its non-enforcement, and go to work to prepare public sentiment for a vote which will once for all settle whether Prohibition is a practical remedy.

It is said that reforms never go backwards; and in this Prohibition may have an advantage, but it has reached the point where it will no longer stand alone; and its friends should appreciate the situation without further delay.

FORLORN PLUMAGE.

Mrs. Langtry's greatest hobby appears to be the collection of silver trifles, from the tiny silver furniture of china houses up to the elaborate model, which stands on a beautifully inlaid table in a window recess, of a large ship under full sail.

When President Eliot of Harvard lectured at the Woman's College in Baltimore last week the college girls did everything in their power to please their distinguished visitor. They marched into the hall in cap and gown, an edifying sight, and at an impressive moment the choir broke out with the strains of "Fair Harvard."

The building which Verdi is erecting in Milan as a home for aged musicians is to cost \$200,000, and the composer will himself defray all expenses of it. But a series of charity performances will be given in Italy this winter to establish an endowment fund. The architect of the building is Camillo Bortolotti, brother of Verdi's librettist.

"Outside" never shakes hands, declaring it to be the most vulgar form of salutation. As soon as she enters a room she selects a seat—usually the most comfortable one to be found—and will not move until she takes her leave. Any one who wishes to meet her must play Mohammed to her mountain, as she never rises or changes her position, even if royalty is present.

Rev. Ralph William Lyonel Tollenmache Tollenmache, who died in England a few days ago, was chiefly remarkable for his embarrassing generosity to his children in the matter of names. One of his daughters is called Lyona Decima Veronica Keith Urdine Cyra Hylda Rowena Adele Thyra Ursula Ysabel Blanche Lelias Dyrast Lynaquest Tollenmache-Tollenmache.

Miss Ellen Terry is devoted to children, and once, while staying at the home of a friend in Birmingham, she went up stairs to see the little girl of the house after she had been put to bed. Miss Terry sat on the side of the bed and told fairy stories to the little girl, and after kissing her went down stairs. The little girl's mother came into the room a few minutes later, and found her little daughter with a pair of scissors carefully cutting out as a souvenir the portion of the counterpane on which Miss Ellen Terry had sat.

The apex of the prince of Wales's crown is a tuft of feathers, tipped with gold, said to be worth \$50,000. It took twenty years to collect these feathers, which cost the lives of a dozen hunters in the bargain. The bird from whose tail the feathers are plucked is called the ferretail. It belongs to the bird of paradise species, and is exceedingly rare. To obtain the tail feather in its full beauty, it is necessary to pluck it out of the living bird, as instantly after death the feather becomes lusterless. What makes the hunting of the ferretail so dangerous is that the bird always haunts the Mars of tigers.

THE WANDERER.

Upon a mountain height, far from the sea, I found a shell.

And so my listening ear the lonely thing, Ever a song of ocean seemed to sing.

Ever a tale of ocean seemed to tell.

How came the shell upon that mountain height?

Ah, who can say?

Whether there dropped by some too careless hand?

Or whether there cast when ocean swept the land?

Ere the Eternal had ordained the day.

Strange, was it not? Far from its native deep.

One song it sang:

Sang of the awful mysteries of the tide, Sang of the misty sea, profound and wide, Ever with echoes of the ocean rang.

And as the shell upon the mountain height, Sign of the sea.

So do I ever, leagues and leagues away, So do I ever, wondering where I may, Sing, O my home! sing O my home, of thee!

—Eugene Field.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

There is a woman in Oklahoma who is known as Mrs. Three Months Smith.

Victor Payne of Watonga, is organizing the Republicans of Blaine county into leagues.

The firm of Stewart Brothers, dealers in general merchandise, at Chickasha, have assigned.

Judge Pitzer says he is not a candidate for congress. He wants to be governor of Alaska. Now who will kick on that?

There is a big drought in northwestern Iowa, and most of the citizens there, it is said, are preparing to come to Oklahoma.

The editor of the Cloo Enterprise evaded up with a delinquent subscriber by calling at his house and helping eat a goose dinner.

Mike Elchhoff, who accompanied Judge Burford to Cloud Chief last week, killed a five-pronged mountain sheep on the road.

The Financial Review in speaking of Oklahoma's cotton, wheat and corn, speaks of the territory as "an agricultural republic."

The mayor of the town of Afton, in the Indian Territory, has been threatened with death for having conferred with the Dawes commission.

At Enid a man is charged with forming a ring around the top of a white rabbit with his thumb and forefinger in order to get more of the liquid.

It is said that Grover Cleveland recently remarked in a private conversation that he was disgusted with the way five civilized tribes are acting.

It is an easy prediction to make that the new treason law in the Choctaw nation will not close the mouths of the newspapers. The first editor that is killed will mean gory trouble for the Indians.

John Peterson of El Reno, is the latest man to return from a visit to the Wichita mountains. He says that the Kaibab mesa of South Africa will not be in it as soon as that country is opened.

El Reno Herald: There is a tradition among the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians to account for the origin of woman, which is even more humiliating than the rib theory. This legend says that originally all men were created with long, sleek and comely tails. These tails were their delight, and they adorned them with paint, beads, and wampum. Then the world was at peace, discord and wars were unknown. Men became proud and forgot their Maker, and He, to punish them, sent them a scourge to teach them humility and make them realize their dependence on the Great Spirit. He amputated their tails, and out of those dejected members, fashioned women, who, say the Cheyennes, retain traces of their origin, for we find them ever trailing after men, frisky and impulsive.

Ardenwe Chiefdom: L. H. Lamson, editor of the Marlow Magnet, who has resided among the Kiowa and Comanche Indians for the past ten years, and who speaks their language, has this to say concerning their present status: "The Indians are in no way nearer true civilization than they were ten years ago. As a matter of fact, many of them are more backward. They are far from civilization. The main cause of this is idleness. All the preaching and teaching of missionaries and schools has signally failed to produce one Christian among them. There is no lack of converts, so-called, that have become members of the various denominations, but their daily lives show all too plainly that they have no conception of Christianity. Some have been educated for missionaries and for a time preached the Word, but we long they drifted back and became the most inveterate gamblers and the most consummate scoundrels of the tribe. It is not generally known that there is not a full-blooded Indian among any of the tribes on the Fort Hill reservation, but such is an actual fact. A very great number are pure Mexicans, and nearly all are mixed with that race. Many so-called Indians have become such in the last ten years by intermarriage. They draw rations and clothing from our paternal government with the same complacency that a native does to help to keep up the agents' average."

RATHER PLEASED.

They Just Didn't Keep Company and Then Kinder Got Married.

The constant repetition of some particular word or phrase is a characteristic of the speech of many a person who is quite unconscious of his peculiarity and of the amusing effect it sometimes produces.

"And so you've married after all," said a summer resident of Bunlet to Mr. John Larkin, one of the oldest citizens of that flourishing town. "I thought you were a confirmed bachelor."

"Well, I kinder thought I was, too," said Mr. Larkin, with a grim smile, "but I kinder made a mistake, ye see. Come soddin on me, too, matrimony did—that is, kinder soddin."

"How did it happen?" inquired the summer resident, with gratifying interest.

"Well, it was kinder corny, as yet kinder nat'ral, too," said Mr. Larkin.

When Mrs. Fogg read in the paper that "ink can be preserved from mold by putting a clove in the bottle," she exclaimed, with the gleam of joy which comes of newly acquired information, "There, now I know why David always carries cloves in his vest pocket!"

Explained.

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